

Colla Voce

Larry Wyatt, director
Ann Wilson, accompanist
Mark Huszy, organist

presents

Christmas Traditions

Tuesday, December 8, 2009, 7:30 p.m.
7:30 PM

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Columbia, South Carolina

Hodie Christus natus est

Gregorian chant

Today! Christ the Lord is born today. Nowell! Today the Saviour hath appeared, Nowell! Today on earth the angels sing, the Archangels rejoice. Nowell! Today the righteous rejoice, saying: Glory to God in the highest! Nowell!

O magnum mysterium

Tomás Luis de Victoria
(1548-1611)

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger! Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord Christ, the Blessed Lord.

Trumpet Gloria

Guillaume Dufay
(c. 1400-1474)

Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to all those of good will. We praise thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. We give thanks to thee according to thy great glory. Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty. Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son. Lord God, Lamb of God, son of the Father. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ. With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Christmas Oratorio, BWV 248

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Chorus

Triumph, rejoicing, rise, praising these days now; tell ye what this day the Highest hath done! Fear now abandon and banish complaining; join, filled with triumph and gladness, our song! Serve ye the Highest in glorious chorus, Let us the name of our ruler now honor!

Recit. Evangelist

It occurred, however, at the time that a decree from the Emperor Augustus went out that all the world should be enrolled. And everyone then went forth to be enrolled, each person unto his own city. And then as well went up Joseph from Galilee from the city of Nazareth into the land of Judea to David's city which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and of the lineage of David to be enrolled there with Mary, who was betrothed to be his wife, and she was pregnant. And while they were in that place, there came the time for her to be delivered.

Dave Quackenbush, *tenor*

Recit

Now is my dearest bridegroom rare, now is the prince of David's stem as earth's redeeming comfort here born in time amongst us.

Now will shine bright the star of Jacob, its beam e'en now breaks forth. Rise, Zion, and abandon now thy weeping, thy fortune soars aloft.

Aria

Prepare thyself, Zion, with tender affection, the fairest, the dearest soon midst thee to see!

Thy cheeks' beauty must today shine much more brightly; hasten, the bridegroom to love with deep passion.

Jennifer Adam, *alto*

Chorale

How shall I then receive thee and how thy presence find? Desire of ev'ry nation, O glory of my soul!

O Jesus, Jesus, set out for me thy torch, that all that brings thee pleasure by me be clearly known.

Recit. Evangelist

And she brought forth her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths and laid him within a manger, for they had no other room in the inn for them.

Chorale and Recit

He is to earth now come so poor,

Who will the love then rightly praise which this our Savior for us keeps?

That he us his mercy show

Yea, is there one who understandeth how he by mankind's woe is moved?

And in heaven make us rich

The Most High's Son comes in the world whose health to him so dear is held,

And to his own dear angels like.

So will he as a man himself be born now.

Kyrieleis!

Sarah Moncer, *soprano* Dave Quackenbush, *tenor*

8. Aria

Mighty Lord, O strongest sovereign, dearest Savior, O how little heedest thou all earthly pomp!

He who all the world doth keep, all its pomp and grace hath fashioned, must within the hard crib slumber.

David Stephenson, *bass*

9. Chorale

Ah my beloved Jesus-child, make here thy bed, clean, soft and mild for rest within my heart's own shrine, that I no more fail to be Thine!

Midnight Mass for Christmas

Marc-Antoine Charpentier
(1643-1704)

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to all those of good will. We praise thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. We give thanks to thee according to thy great glory. Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father almighty. Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.

Thou who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For Thou alone art holy.

Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ. With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father. Amen

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Laura Nevitt, *soprano I*
Tammie Jones, *soprano II*
Giedre Gaskiene, *mezzo soprano*

Dave Quackenbush, *tenor I*
Jonathan Shealy, *tenor II*
Nick Gosey, *bass*

Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

My soul magnifies the Lord. And my spirit has rejoiced in God my savior. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he who is mighty has done great things to me; and holy is his name. And his mercy is on them who fear him from generation to generation. He has shown strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud, even the arrogant of heart. He has deposed the mighty from their seats, and exalted the humble. The hungry he has filled with good things, and the rich he has sent empty away. He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy. As it was spoken to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

Now let Thy servant depart in peace, O Lord, according to Thy word. For my eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou has prepared before the face of all peoples. A light as revelation to the Gentiles, and a glory of Thy people Israel.

Jessica Gibbons, *soprano*
Don Kirkindoll, *baritone*

Christmas Day

Gustav Holst
(1874-1934)

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice; give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is born today. Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now. Christ is born today!

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay. Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day, to save us all from woe and sin when we were gone astray. O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry, this blessed Babe was born, and laid within a manger upon that holy morn; the which His Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn. O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice; now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this! He hath ope'd the heavenly door, and man is blessed evermore. Christ was born for this!

Come, ye lofty, come, ye lowly, let your songs of gladness ring; in a stable lies the Holy, in a manger rests the King. See, in Mary's arms reposing, Christ by highest heav'n adored; come, your circle round Him closing, pious hearts that love the Lord. Come, ye poor, no pomp of station robes the Child your hearts adore; He, the Lord of all salvation, shares your want, is weak and poor. Oxen, round about behold them; rafters naked, cold and bare. See the shepherds, God has told them that the Prince of Life lies there. Come, ye children, blithe and merry, this one Child your model make; Christmas holly, leaf, and berry, all be prized for His dear sake. Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender; come, ye spirits, keen and bold; all in all your homage render, weak and mighty, young and old. High above a star is shining, and the Wisemen haste from far; come, glad hearts, and spirits pining, for you all has risen the star. Let us bring our poor oblations, thanks and love and faith and praise; come, ye people, come, ye nations, all in all draw nigh to gaze.

Born is the King of Israel, Nowell, Nowell.

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart, and soul, and voice...

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place, and with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace; this holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface. O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart, and soul and voice; now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save! Calls you one and calls you all, to gain His everlasting hall: Christ was born to save!

Laura Nevitt, *soprano*
Elizabeth Woodard, *mezzo soprano*

Greg Ammons, *tenor*
Nick Gosey, *bass*

Mercy and truth are met, goodness and peace have kissed, truth shall spring up from the earth, and goodness rain down from on high. The land of the Lord will prosper and increase. Goodness shall go out before Him and peace, a path for His feet.

Bethlehem

William Billings
(1746-1800)

While shepherds watch their flocks by night, all seated on the ground, the angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around. "Fear not!" said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind. To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line the Savior, who is Christ, the Lord, and this shall be the sign. The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands and in a manger laid." Thus spake the seraph: and forthwith appeared a shining throng of angels praising God, and thus addressed their joyful song: "All glory be to God on high, and to the earth be peace; good will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease!"

I Believe This is Jesus

American spiritual, arr. John W. Work
(1901-1967)

I believe this is Jesus; come and see.

The light of God shines in his face; He offers all his pardoning grace; come and see.

The love of God shines in his eyes; He tells of mansions in the skies; come and see.

Did you ever see such love before, saying "Go in peace and sin no more"? Come and see.

Sarah Moncer, *soprano*

Mary Had a Baby

William L. Dawson
(1899-1990)

Mary had a Baby, my Lord! Where was he born? Born in a manger. What did they call Him? "King Jesus." He is called "King Jesus," "Mighty Counsellor," "King Emanuel," "Mighty God," "Everlasting Father," "Prince of Peace."

Dave Quackenbush, *tenor*

Christmas Spiritual Medley

arr. Joseph Jennings

Lindsey Hilliard, *soprano*

, *alto*

Ricks Floyd, *baritone*

Colla Voce

Soprano
Giedre Gaskiene
Lindsey Hilliard
Tiffany Modica
Sarah Moncer
Julia Moore
Laura Nevitt
Aubrey Phillips

Alto
Jennifer Adam
Jessica Gibbons
Tammie Jones
Janine Miller
Heather Wise
Elizabeth Woodard

Tenor
Greg Ammons
Dave Quackenbush
Jonathan Shealy
Jesse Shellenbarger
Christopher Yoder

Bass
Ricks Floyd
Nick Gosey
Jack Holladay
Don Kirkindoll
Morgan Maclachlan
Robert Neese, Jr.
Burt Pardue
David Stephenson